

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Volume LXIV

New York, Thursday, February 21, 1935

Number 8

FANWOOD

A School Fair and Sale under the patronage of the members of the Ladies Committee of the School will be held on the date of the Annual Meeting of the school corporation Tuesday, May 21, 1935.

Articles made by the Vocational Classes of the school will be placed on sale. The proceeds of the sale are to be used for the further development of the Vocational activities of the School.

This most interesting project is being developed with the support and cooperation of the Ladies Committee, of which Miss Katherine B. Lockwood is Chairman. Miss Lockwood and Mrs. John D. Peabody, a member of the Ladies Committee, visited the School on Thursday, February 7th, to consult with our Vocational Principals, Miss Grace Peck and Mr. E. B. Boatner, regarding this sale.

The Ladies Committee has appointed sub-committees to assist in selecting the materials which are to be used by the pupils in making the sale articles. At the present time five sale tables are being planned—Fancy Work, Table Delicacies, Woodwork, Handicraft, Art Metal—with the probable addition of a sixth table for the Printing classes.

It is also planned to serve tea during the afternoon, this to be dispensed by the girls of the cooking classes, and a charge will be made for this refreshment.

The School is in receipt of an anonymous gift of \$100, to be used for the purpose of purchasing materials needed in preparing articles for the sale. On behalf of the School Supt. Skyberg expresses to the anonymous donor our deep appreciation of the generous interest shown in the vocational activities of the School.

A meeting of the Board of Directors was held on Wednesday, February 13th, at the City Bank Farmers Trust Co., 22 William Street, at 2 o'clock. The following members were present: Major Francis G. Landon, President; Messrs. Barr, Louis F. Bishop, Sr., Hiss, Johnson, Peabody, Pearson and John S. Rogers, Jr., also Superintendent Skyberg and Steward Davis.

On Monday evening, February 18th, Superintendent and Mrs. Skyberg tendered a dinner in honor of Miss Grace J. Peck, who recently relinquished her position as domestic science teacher to return to teaching in the Academic Department of the School.

The guests, numbering fifty, including Dr. and Mrs. Fox, and Miss Peck's former older girl pupils in cooking, assembled in the Superintendent's reception room, later going into the girls sittingroom, where tastefully decorated tables were spread. The repast was most palatable.

The girl pupils presented Miss Peck with a petit point bag and one of the girls made a presentation speech, in which the hope was expressed that Miss Peck would remember the girls as long as the purse lasted. Miss Peck responded with a short speech, assuring the girls that she would remember them as they had asked her to do.

The dinner was followed by bridge and games. Prizes were awarded to the winners and to the holders of low scores.

All the guests expressed their enjoyment of the evening's festivities.

The Bridge Club, composed of fifteen girl students, had a Valentine party on Wednesday, February 13th, in their club room. Fifteen boys were

invited, and so were Superintendent and Mrs. Skyberg. Bridge was played, and Eleanor Johnson won the prize for highest score, William Haviluk gaining second honors. Clifford Dochterman was awarded the booby prize. Refreshments of sandwiches, hot chocolate and cake were served after the game. All had a most enjoyable evening. The Bridge Club will have another party next month.

The Fanwood Literary Association presented a Valentine program on Thursday, the 14th, in the Boys Study Hall and the program was as follows:

Story, "David Copperfield". Eleanor Johnson

Poem, "A Valentine". Katherine Hager

Essay, St. Valentine's Day. Oscar Norflus

Tableau, The Queen of Hearts. Agnes Sakowicz, Dominick Rullo,

Fannie Forman, Maria Lombardi,

Evette Mingo, Genevieve Puszcz

Miss Johnson's reading was a long but absorbing one; she recited a full-length novel. The poem and essay were both well presented, and the tableau was quite colorful.

Superintendent Skyberg was the guest speaker before the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf on Friday evening, February 15th. He spoke about the reorganization of the New York School for the Deaf in attempting to provide suitable types of instruction and training for older boys. The new courses already established were described and an outline of future vocational activities was discussed.

A three-day vacation is being enjoyed at the school this week. It is a combination Lincoln and Washington Birthday holiday starting on the 21st. The pupils were permitted to go home on Wednesday afternoon after the close of school. They are due to return Sunday afternoon, the 24th. Quite a number of the pupils have arranged to go to Hartford, Conn., to see the basketball tournament between the Eastern States Schools for the Deaf. Besides Fanwood, the other competing teams are American, Kendall, Lexington, St. Joseph, Maryland, Mt. Airy, New Jersey and Rhode Island Schools.

Coach Tainsly has chosen the eight players who will represent our school at the tournament in Hartford. The players are: T. Kolenda, captain; I. Friedman, J. Stoller, G. McKee, B. Pivarnick, I. Bell, E. Franzese and W. Haviluk. They will leave for Hartford on Thursday afternoon, and carry our hope for the title and the School's best wishes for their success at Hartford.

The Fanwood basketeers played their last game of the season before the Hartford tournament when they lined up against the Riverdale Country School team on the latter's court at Riverdale-on-the-Hudson. This was an easy game for the Fanwoodites, as they won by the score of 53 to 17.

Two new boys were enrolled in the school on Wednesday, the 13th, and they are John Van Vechten and Paul Oliver. Both are former students of the Rochester School for the Deaf at Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Burdick spent the week-end in Philadelphia, Pa. On Saturday their son, Edward Douglass Burdick, received the degree of Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania.

NEW YORK CITY

EPHPHETA SOCIETY

Over 175 "sweethearts" attended the Ephpheta Society's "Sweetheart Party" held Sunday evening. In other words, it was a Valentine Party. Those who attended unanimously voted the chairman, Miss Catherine O'Brien, Ephpheta's Sweetheart No. 1, and the new general chairman of the Social Committee, Catherine Gallagher, more beaming than ever, certified the decision. It was Miss O'Brien's first social undertaking, but she acquitted her self with the experience of an old-timer. The attendance broke all records for our headquarters, and ran a close second to Molly Higgins's card party in point of profit.

The manner of conducting the games and the quality of them brought the most favorable comment from the guests. And Miss O'Brien is pleased to share her honors with her assistants, who were Conetta Fernandez, Irene Gourdeau and the lone male member, Herbert Koritzer, who saw to it that all paid before being admitted.

The winners of the games were: Straight to the Heart, Dorothy Gallagher and Sylvia Auerbach; Speed Dancing Contest, Minnie Regenbogen and Morris Davis; Numbers, Celia Kalman; Passing the Heart, Hella Abram. The door prize was won by Michael Di Dio.

ST. ANN'S NOTES

An entertaining Valentine Carnival was held in St. Ann's Guild House on Saturday evening, February 16th. The attendance was small, so there was twice as much confetti to go around. Dancing and the playing of games enlivened the gathering. Prizes were given as follows: Best dance couple, Mr. Edmund Hicks and Miss Sadie Laverty; best costumes, Mrs. E. W. Nies and Mr. Raymond McCarthy; best score in games, Messrs. H. Goodman and Albert Pyle. Refreshments were included in the admission price. The committee, representing the Men's Club of St. Ann's, consisted of Harry Jackson, chairman, and Messrs. William Wren, Victor Anderson, Charles Olsen and Harry Schavrien. The Valentine decorations put up in the Guild Room by Mr. Jackson were beautiful.

Mr. Louis Reinhardt died on Sunday, February 10th, of pneumonia, at the age of sixty-five. The funeral services were held at his home on East 154th Street, in the Bronx, Tuesday evening, February 12th. Many friends of the family were present.

After a service for the hearing, the Rev. Guibert C. Braddock, of St. Ann's Church, said the prayers in sign language for the deaf present. Many beautiful floral tributes were received. Mr. Reinhardt was educated at St. Joseph's Institution for the Deaf. He is survived by his second wife, the former Miss Bertha Levy, and by three sons, Louis, Jr., Charles, and John, who are adepts at the sign-language. Mr. Reinhardt had been in ill health most of the time the past several years, and was not seen much among the deaf. Interment was made in Lutheran Cemetery on Wednesday, the 13th.

The many friends of Charles J. LeClercq, of San Francisco, Cal., will be grieved to learn of the death of Mrs. LeClercq on February 17th. She had been in failing health for the past year. Old New Yorkers knew her when she was Lou Schreiber.

L. E. S. 47TH ANNIVERSARY

On Monday night, February 11th, 1935, the League of Elect Surds, the oldest fraternal society in the United States, celebrated its forty-seventh anniversary with a banquet at the Hotel Lafayette, the oldest French hotel in New York City.

The League of Elect Surds was adapted from an organization composed of graduates of the Fanwood School, many years before even the surviving six members were born. If the writer is not mistaken, the Constitution and By-Laws were written by the late Rev. H. W. Syle, while he was a professor at the Fanwood School.

An excellent menu was prepared by the well-known maître d'hôtel, Henri Rotge.

The six remaining members present at the forty-seventh anniversary celebration banquet were Bros. Thomas F. Fox, Emanuel Souweine, Alexander Lester Pach, Anthony Capelle, Arthur Lincoln Thomas and Maxmillian Miller.

The guests present included Mrs. Thomas F. Fox, Mrs. L. C. Parkes, Miss Verne Rembeck, Mrs. Ada R. Quinn, Miss Florence Schornstein, Mrs. Max Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Lieberz and Mr. Oliver W. McInturff.

Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, the Grand Ruler of the organization, acted as toastmaster. He has served many times before in this role, but on this occasion he surpassed all his former efforts, indeed he infused life, to the enjoyment of the members and guests. His opening remarks, and preface to introduction of each speaker were gems, showing he knew what, in advance, the speakers would say.

All present were called on to speak. Besides recollections of events pertaining to the Society, several referred to Abraham Lincoln, whose birthday was the day following, the 12th of February.

The speakers, in the order named, were Bros. Souweine, Pach, Capelle, Miller and Thomas.

Mrs. Maybelle Lieberz rendered the "Star Spangled Banner," both orally and in signs. Miss Schornstein, a young woman of pleasing appearance, in a fine poetical delivery, praised the accomplishments of the feminine gender, in order it seems, to uphold the prestige of her sex. The last speaker was Mr. Oliver W. McInturff.

"Auld Lang Syne," which has never been omitted at the conclusion of the League of Elect Surds' celebrations, was sung in sign language, Bro. Fox leading.

So ended the forty-seventh anniversary of the L. E. S. Three more years to attain the Golden Anniversary—but the custom will be kept up each year. That all the six members be present at the Golden anniversary, was the fond expression of one and all.

Miss Blume Cohen, of Manchester, N. H., has been in New York City the past ten days, visiting friends. She attended the Carnival at St. Ann's Church on Saturday evening, and the H. A. D. gathering on Sunday evening. She is a product of the American School for the Deaf at Hartford, and of Gallaudet College, and her acquaintances are many.

Mrs. Emily Laing, formerly of Brooklyn, has moved to Vineland, N. J., where her son, Robert, has bought a poultry farm.

(Continued on page 8)

O H I O

The Columbus Sunday *Dispatch* of February 3d, contained a good photograph of two our teachers at their work in the oral department. An accompany article by a woman reporter was also given and in part she said: "These children are learning the mysteries of human speech. Born into the world without hearing or with very little hearing, their mother tongue is as strange as Chinese sounds to the average American, for they cannot hear their own voices, much less the speech of others.

Ten years ago these children would have been doomed to talk with their hands, limiting communication to the few who understand sign-language. But science has come to their rescue, and with patient teaching they are slowly learning to use their voices."

As she had probably never before seen any of the school work she thought in only in the last ten years that the oral work had been used and then the deaf might object to that word "doomed."

It tempts me to reproduce here part of a letter from a lady who was some years ago a teacher in one of the residential schools and, being a hearing person, she was in the oral department and the oral work never had a more loyal worker than she was. She confesses that she thought the talking with the hands was terrible and went so far as to urge her pupils to *never, never* use their hands as some of the deaf did. When she married she gave up her loved work and now after many years she finds herself classed as a deaf person as she has become too deafened to get any conversation. Strangest of all is that she cannot depend upon lip-reading. When she could hear she thought reading the lips was so easy, but now that she is deaf she finds it is not always so. She regrets that she never learned to *talk with her hands* and had never associated with the deaf socially. As things are she feels very much shut off from the world and looks back with regret.

Mr. M. Richardson, of Cleveland, writing to the *Ohio Chronicle*, says: "While at school, we learn a lot not only in the schoolroom, but in chapel, in the diningroom, in the shops, in the dormitories and on the playgrounds." He thinks pupils in the day schools lose much by not having the same associations as those in the residential schools. This is a fact, for the younger pupils by daily contact with the older ones, who use signs, unconsciously absorb much knowledge.

On the sport pages of the Columbus papers, I have lately seen the name of Peter Tamalonis as doing fine boxing at the local Y. M. C. A. He won a decision in the Golden Glove tournament at Huntington, W. Va., and his work was praised. When I taught him a few years back he had a great desire to become a prize fighter. He is at present a part-time pupil at the school. He is one of those unfortunate deaf youths, whose education was sadly neglected in his young days. He may yet make a name for himself in sports.

The basketball players at the school have been having weekly games, winning some and losing others. They had a fine trip to Wapakoneta (the boyhood home of Prof. J. C. Wine-miller) recently and on the way made a stop at Indian Lake—the summer home of Senator Donahey. Although the boys won only one of the two games played with the Wapakoneta High School boys, they were loud in their praise of the way the young folks in that town entertained them.

Mr. J. Gordon, of Towanda, Penna., was a recent visitor to the Ohio school. He attended the Western Pennsylvania school, when it was located at Turtle Creek, and one of his best remembered teachers was that grand old man, Mr. Teegarden of Raindrop fame. Mr. Gordon took a look at the Ohio Home, and its fine farm and size of the buildings amaz-

ed him as it does all strangers. He thinks the deaf of Ohio can truly be proud of their Home and did his bit towards helping it along.

While walking across a street in Akron, Mrs. Ada Hamersly and Miss E. Lu Bell were struck by an automobile driven by a woman, Miss Lu Bell was only slightly injured, but Mrs. Hamersly injuries proved fatal after remaining in a hospital for three days. She was employed at the Goodyear Plant and had lived in Akron about sixteen years. She was much loved by the Akron deaf. She is survived by her husband who has the sympathy of all who knew her.

Miss Ruth McCauley, of Youngstown, was hostess at a surprise party for Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Myles at her home. She gave out invitations for a Valentine party and cards. When the guests went into the dining room for refreshments, Mr. and Mrs. Myles were somewhat puzzled at the sight of presents on the table as they had not known presents were to be brought. It was explained to them, then that it was a surprise for the bride and groom, and they surely were a surprised couple. Miss McCauley was voted a number one entertainer and a good surprise maker.

Two of Lincoln's precepts were:

"Be kind to those to whom nature has been unkind, not with the precise reasoning and obligation of cold charity but with human warmth and understanding," and "seek always whenever and wherever you can to pluck a thorn and plant a rose."

They are good for us all to follow now.

E.

Are the Deaf Indifferent?

By Royal Brown

To be deaf is to be handicapped in some ways. To be deaf is *not* to be defeated or negligible. The hearing world that switches on an electric light in home, or sign or car; the housewife who speeds her day with this electrical device and that so that she may attend a movie, the men who build and operate dynamos and the millions who derive service from these dynamos in countless forms of power so released, all owe a debt to a man whose deafness an asset. He refused to use a hearing aid, lest people be forever trying to talk to him and so interrupt his concentration on more important things.

This the hearing world owes to a deaf man. As it owes the telephone and, in some degree the radio to a deafened woman. Alexander Bell was not deaf, but his wife was. Out of his efforts to aid her the telephone and its stepchild, the radio, were born.

Here are just two instances of what the hearing world owes to the deaf. I speak of them because I think it is a debt the hearing world too often forgets. Worse than that, the attitude of the hearing world is, too often, apt to cast the deaf in the role of a social outcast, in both the human and the economic sense or, more deplorably still, in something akin to that of the village idiot, the "divinely" appointed butt of all manner of jests.

Consider the last. In books, on the stage, on the screen, in the comic strips the efforts of the deaf individual to understand and his failures have ever been a recognized form of humor. To be deaf is to be unconsciously funny, an object of ridicule. Are the blind so treated? Never! Yet thoughtful men of medicine will now tell you that physical effects of deafness are worse than blindness.

No one, of course, would have one jot less done for the blind or in any way have the efforts to alleviate them, socially and economically, in any way abated. The sympathy of all who can see is with them, as it should be.

The sympathy of those who can hear should be with the deaf in no less a degree and as concretely expressed. That it is not, all you who are deaf, to whom this is addressed, well know. You receive neither the social consideration, nor the help in economic adjustment that is so freely tendered the blind. Or for that matter, to the handicapped in any other degree.

The truth is that if there is a "forgotten man" today, it is the deafened man. It is curious that at a time when every agency of government is directed toward the help of every other individual, his social and economic betterment, the deafened are not only ignored, but still discriminated against. The policy appears to be not that "you are handicapped, let's see what we can do to place you" as it should be, but "you are handicapped, we refuse to place you."

This is not only unjust and anti-social, but it is absolutely asinine. The deaf have a defect, but they surmount it by being far more mentally and physically alert than those who can hear. They have to be. In any position where hearing is not the prime requisite, the chances are that the deaf will be a better worker, other things being equal, than his hearing competitor. He neither expects nor wants to be told the same thing twice. All his powers of apprehension, aside from hearing, are keen to discover what he must do, quickly. And he has the same power of concentration that marked Edison.

This is what the deaf know. It is what the hearing should be told, forcibly and dramatically and, if necessarily, politically. The hearing and the seeing do not need to be told what it is like to be blind. They have but to close their eyes, and grope in the dark, to imagine it. They cannot so imagine deafness. But let the hearing place cotton in their ears for but twenty-four hours and live in a world of silence and they would discover two things. One is what the deaf must surmount and the other is how well, by increased mental activity and the sharpening of other perceptions, the deaf manage to carry on.

The trouble with that suggestion is that no hearing person would keep cotton in his ears, voluntarily, for thirty minutes. And that leaves but one recourse to the deaf. A fighting organization of and for the deaf, to compel interest in and further action upon the problems of the deaf.

The National Association of the Deaf is now so organized. It should be made as compact and as militant a unit as one of Caesar's legions. As such its possibilities are vast. The deaf need a powerful spokesman, if only because those who yell the loudest always get the most attention. Even in a democracy, a vigorous minority always rules.

The deaf have never asked favors. They have to the contrary suffered discrimination. That must and should end. It will end when the deaf make themselves heard. There are, after all, millions of us who are deafened in some degree. The discrimination against us is stupid. It is also mostly political. There is no person quicker to hear the rumblings of a revolution than a politician. A vigorous minority alarms him more than a sleeping army.

To the deaf therefore I say this: Get out and fight. Back up your national association. Make it a fighting organization. Let every legislature, every political appointee know that when he refuses to recognize the rights of the deaf, when he introduces some fool law aimed at the deaf, that he is going to mix it with one of the fightingest classes on the face of this old sphere—the deaf.

Someone once said that it didn't matter what the size of the dog in the fight was, what counted was the size of the fight in the dog. I think nothing truer was ever said.

It is up to you, the membership of this Association, how hard you are willing to fight, how far you will go in backing up the efforts of an organization that, heaven be praised, is definitely and determinedly and, I think, persistently and pugnaciously militant. As it should be.

If the deaf do not get together now, stand behind their organization in every way, fight with it and for it, then they are worse than deaf. They are dumb. And like dumb driven cattle.—N. A. D. Bulletin.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

The sewing club held its usual meeting at the home of Mrs. Howard Breen on Wednesday evening, February 13th. About sixteen members were present, and had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Johnston, one of our hearing members, is kindly making the upper part of a quilt (at her own expense) in an exquisite design. This will be completed and quilted by the club members and will be the principal prize at our social in May. Other friends having announced their intention of donating prizes, there is sure to be a long list of lovely and useful articles for sale at as early a date as possible.

Mr. Carl Harris and his son, Dick, are both now well on the way to recovery. Mr. Harris is not able to return to work yet, but hopes to start soon.

Mrs. Norman Gleadow has been suffering from a severe cold for some time, and was missed at the Sewing Club meeting on Wednesday—the first one from which she has been absent this season.

Friends in this city are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Mr. Sidney Walker, of Toronto, who had a stroke last week. We hope that his condition is improving, but up to the time of writing, no further details have been received.

CAYLEY, ALTA.

A. Lawless, formerly of P. E. I., shook the dust of Calgary off his feet last Fall, and got a real kick out of plowing for H. Gardner, of Cayley, Alta. He plowed nearly 150 acres, driving an eight-horse outfit. Mr. Gardner was highly pleased with his work.

J. W. H. Bond, a "pioneer" of the last great West is wintering in Calgary.

Alexander D. Swanson recently celebrated the arrival of a miniature Scotsman in an unusual way. He built a new cowbarn: Who said Sandy was Scotch to the core?

H. Gardner, of Cayley, has been the only man in the West to welcome the snowstorm and sub-zero weather. We though Harry was in California recently. Here's the secret. He has a contract to capture 300 wild Hungarian partridge for the State of South Dakota, and these elusive game birds are willing to let him salt their tails only when their feet are doused in snow. He reports having captured and shipped 182 birds, in exchange for his frostbitten face and hands.

Mr. Jim Ross, a former pupil of the Halifax school, is helping his buxom spouse to rear their first offspring to the best of his ability. Aside from his dire prophecies, he is doing well.

Mrs. Brooker (*nee* Rosie Hawkins) is doing fine with her little brood of three. The latest arrival has worked wonders—it's a girl. So small wonder she has been "stepping on the gas" for the past months.

H. Gardner and family took in Banff during the late summer and want to tell the world they found one grand swimming hole—just the place to take a plunge after crossing the Province. Sure Banff is high up in the mountains, but the water is "nice and warm."

Mrs. Alexander D. Swanson had a painful and nerve-racking experience in a car accident, which necessitated her occupying a berth in the hospital for three days. She is once again full of pep.

Frank McDougall, of Granum, is anxiously scanning the Eastern horizon to get an early glimpse of bumper crops in the making. It is said Frank is itching to pull up stakes and migrate elsewhere.

A. M. ADAM.

CHICAGOLAND

To Fredireck W. Hinrichs was voted the honor of delegateship to the Kansas City convention, by Chicago Division, No. 106, Friday night, February 8th. From the start to finish, he held his lead steadily through five ballots until the majority vote was gained. Robert O. Blair was selected as an alternate after three ballots. Hinrichs may feel compensated for his long, faithful service to the division, starting actually from the bottom up. He was first sergeant-at-arms with the chartering of this lodge in 1926, before his twenties. Next, he was a director, and then held various offices until he became president for three consecutive years through the hardest period, historically termed "Depression." Last year, he planned to take a rest from official duties, though he shouldered various committee jobs, when he was called on to occupy the office of secretary, vacant through the death of Frederick B. Wirt. Since then, he still holds the symbolical pen.

The first six-page folder, titled *The State-Wide Bulletin*, was published by the Illinois Association of the Deaf, thanks to the initiative of Rev. Henry S. Rutherford, president. This first issue is devoted to matters relating to the Illinois Home for the Aged Deaf. It now has fourteen residents and cannot accommodate others on the waiting list, for two obvious reasons: that there is no space and that the funds are far from adequate, despite the results of valiant efforts of the deaf in Chicago, Jacksonville and other towns, such as Aurora, Kewanee and Freeport. Acknowledgements have been made by the Home Board for \$235.00 from Mr. Daniel T. Cloud, managing officer of the Illinois School for the Deaf, as the proceeds of his annual Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet appeal from the parents, teachers and friends of the deaf; \$102.67 from the Ladies' Aid Society as its annual donation; \$50.00 from a friend of the Home, residing in New York; \$175.00 from the family of Robert O. Blair, as a Christmas and memorial gift; and over \$200.00 from the "City-Wide Event managed by the Chicago Chapter on November 24th.

The Lutheran Church for the Deaf is not behind in its social activities. February 9th saw a large crowd at its card and bunco party. Curiously, there were ten tables of bunco as against six tables of "500." Among those that played with the dice were the veteran card players, who must have been surfeited with "500," and took to this kindergarten pastime for a change. There was a change in the scheme of prize-giving. Besides the usual give-aways, there was an offer for the highest score in a row. It was 1,340, achieved by a pair of partners, Richard Johnson and Ethel Hinrichs. The party was headed by Mr. and Mrs. Ben Greenheck.

On March 2d Saturday night, there will be a "500" and bunco party under the auspices of the Lutheran Ladies' Aid, to be directed by Mrs. Arthur Murdock, at the same hall, for whose address, see the ad on the Chicago page.

Another interesting going-on at this place is Pastor's Conference, to be held February 26th-27th (Tuesday-Wednesday). This group in northern Illinois has about 70 ministers in membership. Rev. A. C. Dahms was elected to officiate at this conference last fall.

A birthday luncheon was served for Mrs. Linda Brimble, at Miss Cora Jacoba's, January 30th.

Visiting at Jennie E. Reid's, is Miss Verba F. Linson from South Dakota.

Mrs. W. Smith passed away Sunday, February 3d, aged 52 years. She was a member of the Lutheran Ladies' Aid Society since 1905. The last three years of illness kept her away from any social activity.

James M. Cannon, of Washington, D. C., is reported to be at home from the hospital, after the rail-crossing accident.

The office of Secretary-Treasurer of Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf was separated, and Mrs. Louis Wallock and Miss Flora Herzberg were elected to two separate offices respectively.

The *Chicago Tribune* of January 23d quotes Judge John Gutnecht of the Traffic Court: "The other day I had a deaf and dumb man here, who had been a violator of a traffic law. Until the public wakes up and demands passage of a state driver's license law, accidents will occur." The nature of the accident or violation, and the identity of the driver is not known.

The Chicago League for the Hard of Hearing will hold its local Home Folks' Tournament, Friday, March 8th, at 7:30 P.M. Eligibility to this contest is confined only to members of the American Federation of Organizations for the Hard of Hearing (quite a long title!), since it is a Federation activity. Teachers of lip-reading are not eligible. To quote their words, these further restrictions extend to "those who as children received all or most of their elementary education in schools for the congenitally deaf, rather than in schools for children of normal hearing, and are not eligible." As a lip-reader belonging to the first category, the writer wonders if this is an admission as to the superior ability of those lip-readers, dubbed otherwise as "oralists," to the "deafened." Moreover, are those who became deaf from causes other than congenital, admissible?

PETER J. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison Street.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf

(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).
REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
MR. FREDERICK W. SMITSKY Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago.

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Harry E. Keesal, 5112 Kenmore Avenue.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entrée: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street. Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Peter J. Livshis, Executive Secretary, 3811 W. Harrison Street, Chicago.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;
2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

A cordial welcome extended to all visitors!

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf

Ten times a Year for 50 Cents

Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by

Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc., Publisher, Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City

PENNSYLVANIA

The sauerkraut supper sponsored by the P. S. A. D. local branch at York, on February 9th, turned out a splendid success, financially and otherwise. Mrs. Lottie Dorworth presided over the affair, and also performed the rites on the kitchen stove with such ability that the savory aroma that wafted out of St. John's parish house made the mouth water among pedestrians outside, for two blocks in each direction. A professional prestidigitator supplied the entertainment other than gustatory. Practically the whole deaf population was there, and all had a good time.

The aroma of that delectable sauerkraut must have been so tantalizing that some outsider was unable to resist the well-known primitive urge. Anyhow, while the professional legerdemain artist was holding his deaf audience spellbound in an upstairs room, some hungry hobo sneaked into the kitchen and did a little slight-of-hand work on his own account. He was so successful at it that, when the deaf got back to the kitchen, a generous amount of sauerkraut and a half-dozen sandwiches had been consumed by him. The thief got away with it, too!

Wonder if the toothsome odors of that sauerkraut were wafted along the Lincoln Highway all the way to Philadelphia? Anyhow, seven Philadelphians were there for the occasion. They included the Misses Betty Hill, Miriam Long and Virginia Tanner; and Messrs. Willard Broomall, Robert Mahon, Meyer Levin and Gilbert Stein. And from Harrisburg came Edgar Shaffer, whose hobby is Dutch cooking.

Harold Hess, of Farmington, W.Va., is at present visiting friends at Lemoyne. He has a number of acquaintances in York, and is well known in Clarksburg, W.Va., where he is secretary of the local Silent Club.

After an absence of about a year, spent at Athens, Ohio, James R. Graham is back home again in High Spire.

Mrs. Sarah Werner, of Lancaster, was the guest of the Aaron Buchters at Harrisburg on February 9th.

Which recalls that the Aaron Buchters were guests of the Werners at Lancaster on February 3d.

Clarence Weiss was down with the gripe twice in one month in January. His Lingelstown neighbors thought it was something humorous "But it's no joke," declares Clarence, "it's a cold fact!"

After working as a clerk in the State Department of Labor and Industry for over half a year, Miss Mary R. McDevitt left to return to Wilkes-Barre on February 16th.

Mt. Airy's basketball five played the Lancaster Roman Catholic High School's team at Lancaster on February 8th. No ballyhoo preceded the game, so that few knew anything about it, and deaf spectators were conspicuous by their absence. It was just as well, for the deaf lads lost the game to the tune of 17 to 10.

The grandfather of Miss Esther Heller, of Lancaster, passed away on January 3d. Surviving him are fifty grandchildren, and thirty-four great-grandchildren! For Miss Heller to remember all her cousins by their first names is quite a feat.

Park Smith, of Lancaster, is a nimrod of parts. He has hunted and bagged most every kind of game to be found in Pennsylvania. Only a fellow hunter can appreciate therefore how woebegone he now is. For his rabbit hound is lost, strayed, or stolen. Five dollars worth of advertising in local newspapers has failed to materialize the hound, for it was really a good dawg. Gone since January 31st, he now has little expectation of ever seeing it again. To listen to him now, you'd think that hound had the longest ears, the most furrowed brow, the sturdiest legs, the keenest nose, and the waggliest tail of any hound that ever barked a coon up a tree. Men have lost their jobs and found

other ones; have lost their savings and saved up again; their health and recovered it. But Park is utterly crushed—he lost his dawg and no substitute will ever assuage his woe.

When Ray Phillips, of Chester, read in the newspaper that February 2d was groundhog day, he promptly snapped out of his winter lethargy. To Park Smith he wrote interrogatively, "How about you and me going out with our .22's to get some meat for the roasting pan?"

After an absence of four weeks, Mrs. R. Lawrence Kern and her daughter, Jennie, are back at Lancaster again. They had been at Benton, where Mrs. Kern's mother gave birth to a 7 1/4 pound baby girl.

John Robert Akers, the two-year-old son of Mrs. Edith M. Akers, of Laureldale, was baptized by the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz on February 12th. Edgar J. Wilhelm and Florence R. Wilhelm were the sponsors. Also present at the service were Mesdames Edwin C. Ritchie and Warren M. Smaltz; and Mr. Paul J. Albert. The service took place in the residence of Mrs. Akers at Laureldale, and a collation was served to those present, after the event.

A few months after Albert Vivino, of Mt. Carmel, graduated from the Mt. Airy School, back in 1932, he established his own shoe repairing shop at Ashland. To do so, he borrowed some capital from his father, and proceeded to install completely modern machinery. Now, after about two years of diligent labor and careful management, he has repaid all debts incurred, including that which he borrowed from his father. He is happy indeed, for today he possesses a going shop, free from all encumbrances, and doing a splendid business. Congratulations!

The Misses Grace Clews, of Girardville, and Jennie Kost, of Ashland, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Meluskey at Shenandoah on February 9th.

Word reaches us that the condition of Mrs. Roland M. Barker, of Johnstown, is steadily growing better.

According to the *Scranton Times*, of February 5th, a bill was introduced at Harrisburg by State Senator Woodward, designed to prohibit the maintenance of deaf and dumb persons in almhouses.

The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL

Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B., General Missionary

718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:

First Sunday of the month—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, Church of the Mediator, 2:30 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday of the month—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.

Third Sunday of the month—Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Sunday of the month—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Monthly services are given, by appointment, at the following places: Altoona, Beaver Falls, Donora, Erie, Franklin, Lebanon, Oil City, Hazleton, Punxsutawney, Shamokin, and Williamsport. All celebrations of the Holy Communion, and all special services, are by appointment. For full information address the Missionary.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during weekends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Robert Robinson, President. For information, write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 21, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

APPARENTLY February was particularly set aside as the month of great American citizens. On its calendar, among other names, appear those of Washington, Lincoln, John Hancock, Robert Fulton, Clara Barton, and Edison. Among these Washington stands foremost; his birthday is observed as a legal holiday in the United States, its territories and possessions.

George Washington, born at Bridge Creek, Westmorland Co., Virginia, on February 22, 1732, was a man of great energy, cool bravery, and possessed an inflexible sense of justice. He was of imposing figure and masterful countenance that have become identified in the minds of the people with the nation he saved, and of which he became the first executive. Most appropriately he has been called "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Perhaps the strongest feature in his character was prudence. He never acted until every circumstance, every consideration was weighed. Once, however, he decided, he carried out his purpose in the face of all obstacles.

Naturally at the suggestion of his name new facts bob up that enable us to record previously buried bits of history relating to him. From the locked up archives of a prominent New England family, hidden away for several generations, there has emerged an interesting item relating to Washington. It shows his interest in the subject of the aborigines, who are considered as the first Americans.

A letter was received by the Rev. Jonathan Edwards, Jr., son of the man rated in his day as among the leaders of American theologians and metaphysicians. The younger Edwards was born in Northampton, Mass., where his father was pastor of a church. After the church had dismissed the famous theologian, he received a call from Stockbridge to take charge of a church and work among the Indians. It was there that the younger Edwards acquired a proficiency in the Indian language that excelled that of any other white man of his time. His influence was so salutary that the red men were not rated as a menace in the community, and he was later appointed a missionary among the Oneida tribe.

He subsequently went to Princeton

and wrote books detailing his experience with the Indians, which impressed Washington, who wrote him the following letter:

"Mount Vernon, Aug. 28, 1788.

"Sir:
"I am to acknowledge the receipt of the letter and Pamphlet which you have been pleased to forward to me by a late conveyance and to desire you will accept of my best thanks for them."

"You have been rightly informed relative to the application which has been made to me from Europe for documents concerning the Indian language. It seems that a society of Literati are endeavoring to make discoveries respecting the origin and derivatives of different languages. In the prosecution of this curious study all judicious philological communications must be important. Yours I conceive will not be deficient in that quality. I have long regretted that so many tribes of the American Aborigines should have become entirely extinct without leaving such vestiges as that the genius and idiom of the Languages might be traced. Perhaps from such sources, the descent of kindred of nations whose origins are lost in remote antiquity or illiteracy darkness might be more rationally investigated than in any other mode. The task you imposed upon yourself, of preserving some of the materials for this purpose, is entirely to be commended. I entreat you, Sir, to believe that I am duly permeated with your friendly and pious wishes for my happiness and that I am with much respect,

"Sir,
"Yours most obedient and Most Humble Servt.,

"GO. WASHINGTON.

"The Revd. Johnathan Edwards, D. D."

The letter is in possession of the Edwards family, direct descendants of Johnathan. According to Yele Bulkeley, Berkshire historian and antiquarian, who was permitted to read and copy it, it is written in the clear familiar Washington hand, folded and sealed with Washington's coat of arms.

FOLLOWING a consultation between Rev. Mr. Merrill, State Representative of the National Association of the Deaf, and Dr. Fox, who was petitioned to select a Committee on Reorganization of a New York Association of the Deaf, it was agreed upon the following list to serve as a Committee on Reorganization: Thomas Cosgrove, Brooklyn; Samuel Frankenheim, New York City; W. M. Lange, Albany; Mrs. A. S. Lashbrook, Rome; H. C. Merrill, Syracuse; S. D. Weil, Buffalo; Thomas F. Fox, New York City.

When the Committee has had an opportunity to consult and agree upon a basis of organization, announcement will be made. Any residents of New York interested on the subject are at liberty to offer suggestions to members of the Committee in their vicinity.

WE TAKE pleasure in reprinting the article, "Are the Deaf Indifferent," as being of importance for the consideration of those who are deaf or friends of the deaf.

Memorial Minute

Whereas, Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has removed from our midst our beloved parishioner Isabella S. Fosmire, we, the Parishioners of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, adopt the following minute:

Isabella S. Fosmire was one of the oldest members of St. Ann's Church. Connected with this church for upwards of fifty years, she had joined when it was located at Eighteenth Street, New York City. She always showed great interest and enthusiasm in its affairs; ever ready to give her best efforts in its behalf; faithful in every undertaking to advance the welfare of St. Ann's. Her willingness and zeal on all occasions was an encouragement to every one.

Realizing that the passing of one so faithful and helpful is an occasion of great sorrow, we desire to express our heartfelt sympathy and condolences to the family of our departed friend in their bereavement.

We also desire that copies of this memorial minute be sent to her family, recorded in the archives of the Society, and published in the St. Ann's Bulletin, and the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

GERTRUDE T. KENT,
ALFRED C. STERN,
EDWIN W. NIES,
Resolution Committee.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

Saturday evening, February 16th, Chapel Hall was packed to capacity with a record crowd that came from all parts of Washington and vicinity to take in the Dramatic Club's play. The play, "Volpone, or the Fox," a satire by Ben Jonson, and re-written for our stage by Alfred Hoffmeister, '37, was a great success. The stage settings, the costumes and the acting were superb. The cast of characters and program:

Volpone (fox), a rich Levantine..... John Leicht, '36
Mosca (gadfly), his toady..... Philip Hanover, '35
Voltore (vulture), a notary..... Valentine Pristera, '37
Corvino (crow), a merchant..... Alfred Caligiuri, '37
Corbaccio (raven), an old usurer..... Edward Farnell, '38
Colomba (dove), wife of Corvino..... Verna Thompson, '37
Leone (lion), son of Corbaccio, Captain of the Fleet..... Emil Ladner, '35
Canina (puppy), a wealthy widow..... Mary Blackinton, '36
Judge..... Rudolph Gamblin, '35
Captain of the Sbirri..... Thomas Delp, '36
Servants..... Wallace Kinlaw, '38
Race Drake, 38; Louis Ritter, P. C.

Place of Action: Venice at the time of the Renaissance.

Act I

Scene I. Volpone's Room in a Venetian palazzo, early morning

Scene II. Corvino's house

Scene III. Corbaccio's house

Act II

Scene I. Volpone's Room the same day

Scene II. Audience Chamber of the Senate

Act III

Volpone's Room, late afternoon

Prof. Irving Fusfeld was interpreter. Those in charge were Director, Philip Hanover, '35; Assistant Directors, John Leicht, '36, Alfred Caligiuri, '37; Publicity Manager, David A. Davidowitz, '37; Wardrobe Mistress, Leora Ottaway, '36; Stage Director, John Leicht, '36; Assistant Stage Director, Thomas Delp, '36.

It would take up too much time and space to describe the acting of the cast, and all of them literally lived their parts. A "spread" was given in the Men's Refectory for the players, stage hands, and committees after the play.

Friday evening, the Literary Society presented the following program in Chapel Hall. Lynn Miller, '38, opened the program with a short story, "M-25, the Greatest Woman Spy." Edward Farnell followed with an especially good rendition of the old story, "The Necklace." Jeff Tharp, P. C., kept his audience spellbound with "The Lady or the Tiger."

Robert Horgen, '35, climaxed the program with a declamation, "Annabel Lee." The Baltimore City College wrestling team also took in the program, and after the meeting, the boys in College Hall had plenty of fun answering their questions as to the meaning of various signs.

After the Literary Society meeting, our grapplers clashed with the Baltimore City College matmen in one of the toughest fights they've yet gone through during this season. Four of the bouts required overtime periods to decide the winner, and there was a plentiful use of bandages and liniment after the match. The final score was 19 to 13 in our favor. The summary is here given:

118—Glassett (G) defeated Okien (BCC), time advantage 7:40.
126—Selenkow (BCC) pinned Kowalewski (G), 6:26.
135—Martin (BCC) pinned Berg (G), 1:32 (overtime).
145—Wiener (BCC) defeated Hirschy (G), time advantage 1:45 (overtime).
155—Patrie (G) defeated Leties (BCC), time advantage 1:73 (overtime).
165—Sellner (G) defeated Lyons (BCC), time advantage 1:26 (overtime).
175—Tollefson (G) pinned Sherman (BCC), 7:18.
Unlimited—Culbertson (G) won by forfeit.

Saturday, the 23d, our wrestlers will meet with their oldest rival on the mat in the person of the Johns Hopkins team, and there will be plenty of real fighting.

The basketball game scheduled with Bolling Field for February 15, has been postponed to February 20. Our final game will be with Bridgewater College at the Old Gym on the evening of February 22nd, Washington's birthday.

Accompanied by Mr. Powrie Doctor as interpreter, and Miss Elizabeth Peet, who is a member of the Association, Felix Kowalewski was a guest of the American Association of University Women at their clubhouse on February 13th. Mr. Kowalewski won Second Honorable Mention in the third annual poetry contest for undergraduates of the colleges of the District of Columbia and vicinity, sponsored by the association. John Robert Quinn, of George Washington University, captured first prize. Miss Rose Lewis, of Wilson Teachers' College, took second prize, and Miss Annette Temin, also of that college, took third prize and first honorable mention. Third honorable mention went to Miss Mary S. Pender, of American University. Mr. Lewis Chase read the poems during the dinner, and Mr. Hagedorn, the well-known poet and author, read some of his own poems. Even though it did not make out so well this year, it seems that Gallaudet can't be kept off the honor roll in this contest. Gallaudet poets walked off with first and second prizes during the first contest, and captured first and third prizes and first honorable mention in last year's contest. Let's hope that we have better luck next year.

The Y. W. C. A. gave a public program in Chapel Hall on Sunday morning, February 17th, after the Sunday School classes. Miss Emilie Margaret White, an outside speaker, gave an interesting talk on the "Youth Movement in Germany." Miss Madeline Mussman, '35, recited a hymn, and the Misses Silverman, '38, and Harbin and Ola Benoit, P. C., rendered "America."

Iowa Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sheets, of Othumwa, celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary on August 12th, 1934. They were married in Othumwa and have lived there ever since, as Mr. Sheets has had steady employment with the Morrel Packing Co.

The Iowa Association of the Deaf will hold their 1935 Convention in Davenport, August 22, 23 and 24th. As these dates fall on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, a large attendance is hoped for. The Chamber of Commerce has promised to help the local committee towards success of the convention.

Mr. Tom Anderson, of Council Bluffs, made a short visit to the home of his parents at Denison, Texas, during the Christmas holidays. He decided to take no chances on inclement weather and went by train, leaving his car safely stowed in the garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Christian were hosts to the Wascia Club of Mason City on December 8th at a hall in town and produced some brainteasers for those present. One of them was to guess the number of feathers on a full grown chicken.

The winning answer was 8500, but according to a high-school boy who counted the feathers on a chicken to satisfy a wager, there were 8539 feathers on it, but it seems different chickens might possess different totals. Page Secretary Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Courier, of Chariton, announce the arrival of an eight-pound baby boy on December 29th. Our congratulations, but wasn't Santa Claus a little late?

C. R. K.

Protestant Episcopal Missions

Dioceses of Washington and the States of Virginia and West Virginia.
Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 3821 South Dakota Avenue, N. E., Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church A and Third Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P.M.
Services elsewhere by appointment.

**High Light-spots of the Addresses
of the International Congress
at New Jersey**

Selections by Zeno
No. 17

ROSCOE L. WEST

"You know, I suppose, that the first Normal School in the United States was organized in 1839."

"Before that time, it didn't seem necessary to give any special training to teachers, and, ever since then, there have been a great many people who have believed that special training for teachers had not been necessary."

"Even as late as 1895, such a university as Harvard University had only one man on the faculty who was devoted to the teaching of the art and theory of education, and his courses were not counted for the A.B. degree."

"Then along about 1910 came the beginning of the modern testing movement with the making of all sorts of accomplishment tests, intelligence tests, and other devices."

"Prior to about 1920, the training period for practically all Normal schools which were educating elementary teachers, was two years, and everybody recognized that, in those two years, it was impossible to give a prospective teacher a liberal education."

"The thing that was sacrificed, was the liberal education."

"Teachers came out with tricks and devices and technique."

"They could do certain things with children, but they did not have the cultural, liberal education which we ought to have in a country like ours."

"With the lengthening of curriculum has come, of course, a revision of the whole curriculum, and that revision has been along the line of giving a more cultural course of study, a more liberal course, in order that teachers may have a general education which will enable them to fit into what we have called a 'learned profession.'"

"And, of course, it has been necessary, too, to make a better selection of the applicants for teacher training."

"We are realizing that education in our institutions means a great deal more than mere classroom training."

"I have gone over them (the major developments of teacher training) very hurriedly because of the brief time, but I think they mean that our public is beginning to realize that teachers must be well trained, that they must be liberally trained, that they must have culture, and that they must know children."

**E. A. STEVENSON, Supt., California
School of the Deaf:**

"The cry of late has been to curtail and limit the expenditures for schools."

"However, there is a great difference between true economy and hysteria."

"\$2400 was the true peak." (This is the peak which, according to the late President Mr. Coolidge, belonged to the stone age. The oral practitioner's peak is higher and nobler.—Z.).

"If the teacher had been receiving the peak or true value of say \$3000 and thence, on the new scale of values, been reduced to \$2400 or \$2500, the condition would not seem so unfair or damaging." (The oral practitioner more wisely retires to his country seat on an income as silent partner or stockholder in his private school.—Z.).

(A resolution was here offered but the result of the vote on it is not given in what proports to be congressional minutes).

Anyway, true economics is hokum, on which congresses and legislatures break their teeth in chewing. Read Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations." It is confidently believed that none of us in emulating example of the Scotch sword-swallowers

who, when his salary was cut in two, would only swallow daggers.—Z.).

**MILDRED A. MCGINNIS, B.S., Central
Institute for the Deaf:**

"In watching the development of such children, by natural maturation only, the usual development history shows an acquisition of a form of speech quite unintelligible which has been classified as 'idiopathic speech,' 'imperfect phonation,' 'dyslalis,' 'oral inactivity,' and which has various other appellations."

"Its description is the same as that of the congenital aphasia type with the important difference of lack of understanding, which indicates an underdevelopment or injury of not only the motor center but the auditory area or association tracts as well."

"Our diagnosis is made, therefore, with reservations as to the amount of hearing, but in many cases where, after training, we have found less hearing than we had hoped for, the voice quality, accuracy of articulation, language fluency and general information have not suffered by this method of approach."

"When there is developed a Kinesthetic memory of this production, we begin to work for association of hearing."

"Approval, encouragement and looks of expectation inspire the child to try and try with the alacrity of playing a game with himself, and success of accomplishment is greeted with such rapture that a well-made sound is seldom forgotten."

"Knowing the necessity of correcting behavior difficulties before an adequate response can be expected, we turn our attention to the treatment of these emotional upsets simultaneously with the speech-training and find that better behavior makes for better speech and the child's behavior is most satisfactorily improved when he begins to feel the confidence and joy of his first school accomplishment."

ZENO.

(You do not understand the above language. I myself have some difficulty. Throughout the none too clear language, we look in vain for the well-known principles of good writing, except sincerity for the earnestness of the writer is not to be questioned. Of course, a technical work is technical and undoubtedly Miss McGinnis' audience is a select one. But to use the words of the philosopher George Henry Lewes: "Unless the writer has grace—the principle of beauty—enabling him to give some aesthetic charm to his presentation, were it only the charm of well-arranged material and well-constructed sentences, a charm sensible through all the intricacies of composition and of style, he will not do justice to his powers . . . it is precisely in the imperceptible blending of the plain with the ornate that a great writer is distinguished." The article of Dr. McCarthy is highly scientific, and she wrote "the simplest phrases without triviality and the grandest without a suggestion of grandiloquence," dividing her discourse into parts with judgment, for

"Words are like leaves; and where they most abound,

Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found."

However, taking Miss McGinnis' paper as a whole, we have a sufficiently vivid conception of the direction in which she is generalizing. A boy, twelve years old, stands before you, with wide apart and walled eyes and a rather bugling forehead. Speak to him as you would to any normal child. Give him an oil can and tell him to run to the gate yonder, oil its hinges and then come back. He sets out on an easy trot and, having fulfilled his errand, again stands before you with his topheavy head bent slightly forward and his eyes on the floor. He hears and understands what you say, but wants the power of expression through articulation. I believe he does not even have sense enough to learn to spell on the hand or make a sign. You have seen such a boy at school. He is a case. Another boy of the same age is quick in movements, has furtive eyes and large teeth, excels in all-round sports, but is a first-class liar. He is not deaf. He easily hears the school bell and even starts at the distant whistle of a locomotive. But the words that you speak aloud to him, somehow beat on his inner ears as raindrops do on a pane of glass: he hears and yet comprehends nothing. You have seen such a boy at school. He is, also, a case. His peculiarity is that, somewhere in the intricacies of his

brain, one end of the auditory nerve cries out "Formula" and the other end, in another way just as unknown, cries out "Reality." Formula and Reality struggle together and refuse to make up as Carlyle says, and the boy is confused and, for that reason, gets a new medical term for his ailment. How to coax formula and reality to shake hands across the chasm and to alleviate the misfortunes of cases like those of the two boys, are the burden of Miss McGinnis' explanations and, as she says, her study for years. To such a skillful and devoted service, we humbly pay homage.

She, moreover, assures us that she is writing a book. Perhaps her own formula is to delight in lofty representatives of scientists' thoughts. To throw a cloak of loveliness over the deaf cause, sad as many of its pictures are, I think it is best to come down to nature, to reality and to a charm somewhere, without which language would not be at its antithesis. Strange this fact, but I do not know if a well-written book ever comes of our one-hundred-year-old profession; no, not even out of the only college in the world. We wish Miss McGinnis success.—Z.).

Under the Straw Stack

By Paul Rollins Stillman

Early in the autumn of 1901 I received an invitation from a cousin, the son of an Iowa farmer, to visit for a week at the farm, and incidentally to renew my acquaintance with an old-fashioned threshing scene. Such a prospect was not without its allurements for a reporter who had "rushed copy" for a Chicago newspaper throughout a particularly hot summer, and when a week's vacation was reluctantly allowed me, I wasted no time in making my few preparations and boarding a west-bound train.

I arrived at the farm at noon the next day, after a six-mile drive from the nearest station, and was just in time to join the preparations for what to the farmer is the greatest event of the year.

The ponderous traction engine, with the thresher and water-wagons in tow, had already arrived, and was set up, ready for duty in the field; coal had been hauled and piled up by it; the first load of oat sheaves was waiting for its fate at the hands of the thresher, and more loads were coming up. The word to start was soon given, the long belt straightened, and the whels began whirring.

Naturally the all-pervading spirit of labor about me had its effect, and soon I was working as hard as the rest. Now I was racing to shovel back the thick stream of oats which ever threatened to overwhelm the wagon; now I was loading big hay racks with bundles of oats or feeding them into the ever-empty maw of the thresher. To a city-weary country boy such labor was all a pleasant recreation.

I found, however, after several hours of this violent and unusual labor, that my ardor exceeded my strength. Finally I had to give it up, and look for a shady spot in which to lie down.

Not a tree was in sight, and the house was a full quarter-mile distant, so I finally selected the farther side of the straw stack—by this time risen to a height of twenty feet—as the only convenient place.

How long I lay here, my head pillow'd in the fragrant straw, before my own weariness and the lazy drone of the machinery lulled me into dreamland, I shall never know, but I shall ever remember the tortures of that sleep. If ever man suffered the agonies at the hands of the inquisition of which I dreamed, he is indeed worthy of pity.

Then I suddenly awoke and found those dreams reality. An awful crushing weight was upon my body—so great that I could hardly draw a breath or move my limbs!

At first my muddled brain could hardly distinguish between the dream and the reality; but finally, beginning dimly to comprehend my situation, I made a desperate effort to raise myself. This I speedily found to be impossible, but by dint of much digging and twisting upon myself, I finally got into a kneeling position. By this time I fully realized my position, but, strange to say, not its horror.

"A good joke!" I thought, and

then planned the head-lines for a story, "Buried Alive in a Straw Stack," which I decided must surely "make a hit" with the prison that was of only secondary importance.

But when I began my first attempt, I thought differently. In the first place, I had lost all sense of direction. To be sure, I knew the position of my body when I fell asleep, but that might have changed.

I had an accurate compass on my watch-chain—but it was of no possible use to me, since to light a match in that chaff-filled place would have been courting an awful death. In the second place, the density of the straw was inconceivable, as I soon discovered at the cost of some skin from my fingers.

Nothing daunted, however, by these obstacles, I attacked the side of my prison toward which my feet were lying when I awoke, pulling the straw out and packing it behind me.

My progress was woefully slow, however, and I began to get a little less sanguine as to the likelihood of a speedy escape.

After working thus with increasing energy for about twenty minutes, the unwonted labor began to tell on my already strained muscles, and I decided to rest for a few minutes. And then I became conscious of something which set every nerve in my body tingling with horror!

I felt an increasing difficulty of respiration. My unspeakable terror at the discovery is only to be realized by those who have been buried alive.

Digging blindly, perhaps in a circle or in a direction parallel to the long side of the stack, and in an atmosphere already so vitiated that it made me dizzy to breathe it, my physical resources almost completely exhausted and outside assistance little less than impossible, for my repeated cries for help had been from the first unanswered, and were therefore probably unheard—and this was the only way by which rescuers could find me in the vast heap of straw—my case surely looked hopeless.

In my desperation I now became possessed of almost superhuman strength. I dug absolutely regardless of results to my physical self. Air I was determined to have. The pain in my hands, already bleeding from numberless wounds, caused by contact with the sharp straw, I ignored, and soon the skin was nearly all torn from my aching fingers. The natural result of this furious labor soon came. I sank to the bottom of my prison, completely exhausted and gasping for breath.

As I lay there on my back, my breath growing shorter and more labored barely conscious that I still existed, a plan, vague at first, but thrilling me with new-born hope as I began to realize more fully its practicability, flashed into my mind.

Why not avoid in a moment all previous difficulty as to direction and movement, and dig perpendicularly up out of my prison?

Recalling what little life and energy still remained in my body, I began the execution of the plan which I well realized would decide my fate.

The ease with which I could do it was wonderful. The straw, thrown on as it was in layers, fell readily before by feeble assault, and was trod underfoot. Within three minutes the straw was perceptibly less packed and five minutes after abandoning myself to a strawy grave I felt the cool night breeze against my face, and weak but happy, rolled off the huge stack and made my way to the house, where the astonishment at my appearance may be imagined.

It seems that soon after I lay down it was deemed advisable to stop making the stack higher, and, for reasons of convenience, the new stack was built on the side away from the threshing-machine. Why some one did not discover me before the new stack was begun, no one could ever tell. Perhaps I happened to be in the path of a miniature straw-slide.

BOSTON

Some sixty-five people sat down to partake of the banquet, sponsored by the Hebrew Association of the Deaf, at the Aperion Plaza, in Roxbury, on January 19th. It was their second affair. Reports seem to call it a complete success. There was some fine entertainment, given by the members of the S. Horlick School of Dance.

At the quarterly meeting of the Horace Mann Alumni Association on January 17th, the same officers were re-elected for another term. Business matters were transacted, and their "Penny Sale" party held last November proceeds are for the benefit of the School Milk, Shoe and Glasses Fund. They made a profit of over 30 dollars. Preparations are under way for a farewell reception to Miss Mabel E. Adams, principal of the Horace Mann, who will retire in June. Miss Adams has been connected with the school, since 1891, and its principal since 1919.

There was a fine showing at the February meeting of the Boston Frat Division. It revealed renewed interest in the election of the delegate from that Division to the N. F. S. D. Convention in Kansas City, Mo., this coming July. Mr. W. Garland was the chosen one, with Mr. A. Meacham as alternate. He will be accompanied by Mr. W. H. Battersby, Fourth Grand Vice-President of the N. F. S. D.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Perriera, of Cambridge (*nee* Catherine Roden), of Ohio, have been receiving congratulations upon the arrival of their first baby, a girl, born on December 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Laurano, of East Boston (*nee* Florence Moody), announce the birth of a boy, born on January 7th.

Mrs. William Browne, who was operated on for appendicitis recently, is now convalescing.

Several of the deaf have been on the sick list. Among them was Mrs. Joseph Kessler, who is still confined at home with a severe cold.

Miss Leah Romsey, of Springfield, entertained a few friends, (informally) in honor of a clasmaste of Clarke School, Lena Codella, of Pittsfield, Mass., at her home, on January 12th. "School days" were recalled with pleasure and card games were had. Miss Codella has been studying beauty culture, and is now residing at the Y. W. C. A. Springfield.

Misses Josephine Carney and Margaret Howigan, of Springfield, spent the New Year holidays in the hut, this being their first visit here.

Miss Bessie Grossman and your scribe visited Misses Elsa Hobart and Mary Thompson at their apartment, after New Year's. The latter will be remembered as retired teachers of the Horace Mann, since 1932. We learned that Miss Kate Hobart, sister of Miss Elsa, who formerly taught at the Horace Mann, and actively identified with the Morgan Memorial, a settlement house, for many years, had been ill for a few months, as a result of a shock. She is slowly recovering, having had a relapse, a couple of months ago, although very eager to get back to her beloved work. Miss Thompson spent the entire summer at the White Mountains, while Miss E. Hobart remained at home, having had an illness. At the present time, they are well and would be very glad to have their former pupils visit them at 1 Waterhouse Street, Cambridge, Mass., Suite 3.

Members hereabouts of the New England Gallaudet Association received a copy of "Your Silent Crier," published by Mr. F. L. Ascher, of Springfield, recently. It was a copy of the first issue a 8-page leaflet. It was learned from it, that one of their main objects, since the forming of the association several years ago, was to aid the New England Home of the Aged Deaf at Danvers, Mass. They have realized their ambition and promise of years standing, that of contributing \$1,000 toward renovating

and furnishing a dining room at the Home.

The Ladies' Auxiliary are having a Monte Carlo whist party at the Home on February 22d.

The H. A. D. will hold their annual Purim party and movies at the Y. M. H. A. auditorium, 108 Seaver Street, corner Humboldt Avenue, Roxbury, on the third Sunday of March. Supper will be at 6 P.M. sharp. Tickets fifty cents.

The Boston Silent Club is planning their annual costume ball on May 18th, at the Hotel Statler, with Mr. Sam Gouner as chairman. Cash prizes, totalling fifty dollars will be given for the best costumes.

E. W.

The N. A. D. Bulletin and Esid

Let the National Association of the Deaf adopt the slogan "Esid" to lift the deaf out of mediocrity which is practically a state of mental stagnation. The slogan "Esid" is coined from the four first letters of four words, namely "End Stupidity in Deafdom."

The *N. A. D. Bulletin* is showing a healthy promise of emerging out of its experimental stage into a practical stage with no signs of travail pains. But it is likened to an adage that "A mill does not grind with the water that passes by."

The resurrection of the late *The Silent Worker* will be the deaf's three-point program as the accumulation and flood-control of the deaf, the electrification of the remotest deaf mentality and the reforestation of the deaf's interest in the rank and file of the deaf, in the hearing and the hearing's interest in the deaf. Then will rise many trouble men after trouble men who will keep up an everlasting pounding on the wall of stupidity and social barriers. The trouble men are the last word in corporations doing much to humanize corporations in their dealings with their customers and in the education and interest of their customers in the corporations. They are not even high-pressure salesmen and not intended to be so. Mr. Douglas Tilden, under the *non de plume* of Zeno in his periodical article, "His Light-spots of the Addresses of the International Congress at New Jersey" to the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* is an example of a trouble man. It is his profitable hobby in following up the sayings of those who are in teaching the deaf and also of those who are on the side-line of deaf education and instead of filing it away or throwing it away, presents his findings to the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*. Otherwise, we might never know about them. It also brings to our constant view the fact that the International Congress of Teachers to the Deaf is at hard work for the betterment of the deaf. What do the Congress do with the physicians of insurance and beneficial lodge insurance companies would very much please many technical deaf and the deaf working in corporations and also the deaf in hearing lodges who want beneficial degree insurances if the Congress made a concerted action against certain doctors. The State deaf schools often have timely and valuable news for the whole deaf to know, but, alas! the news are in neighboring or distant States far out of reach of those interested or beyond their purses. It remains for some highly specialized deaf trouble men to scissor the clippings for *The Silent Worker* when *The Silent Worker* again appears.

The *N. A. D. Bulletin* is no good to the hearing unless they have some connection with it in their official capacities. It has a limited activity outside of the deaf world. *The Silent Worker* will be suited to the actions of the world—deaf, hearing and what not. *The N. A. D. Bulletin* is too official for the public at large to stomach. To have *The Silent Worker* without the *N. A. D. Bulletin* or to have the *N. A. D. Bulletin* without *The Silent Worker* is like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. The *N. A. D. Bulletin* should be given free as usual to the *N. A. D.* members and some others and *The Silent Worker* should be subscribed for separately for about three dollars more or less, depending on the cost of running it. Thus the *N. A. D. Bulletin* inside of *The Silent Worker* will receive additional scrutiny.

To have only the *N. A. D. Bulletin* with no future prospect of having available material, energy and time for *The Silent Worker* bespeaks our lukewarmness. Such lukewarmness is responsible for the unemployment of 75 percent of the deaf both old and young. The Federation of Labor claims only 25 percent unemployed hearing. To have the *N. A. D. Bulletin* only is like placing a candle under a bushel. It is also like lifting yourself by your own boot straps or sitting on a chair and lifting it up by pulling up on the seat.

Here is a chunk of the Wall of Stupidity from the New York City *N. A. D.* banquet when one of the speakers in his happiest frame of mind mounted a speaker's platform and told the banqueters about the answer given to his question by a hearing teacher-banqueter when "she said we made no noise while eating." It received tremendous applause. I was almost beside myself with laughter over a "white lie" diplomatically and skilfully passed to the speaker and by

him to the banqueters. Her truthful answer would have plunged the banquet hall into a hall of wailing and quashing teeth and probably opened a flood-gate of profane words. At home I related the incident to my hearing bosom friends who have deaf relatives or the welfare of the deaf at heart. They gasped with astonishment to learn that there were other deaf as equally anxious as the deaf speaker and were loud in praise of the hearing teacher's diplomacy, and said her remark was necessary and showed she was the deaf's best friend. It is not written in an attitude of I-am-holier-than-thou but from the heart of a trouble man, not a troubled man.

CHARLES L. CLARK.

New York State Association

Editor of the Journal:

The New York State Association of the Deaf is, by now, I am persuaded, a virtual reality. With your recent naming of an intelligent, forward-looking and unselfish pre-convention committee, little remains for us now to do but to await patiently the announcement of the city wherein we are to convene, and the date, to elect officers and iron out little details.

While we are waiting, let us give a bit of thought to some of the problems which we can be sure will be facing the Association once it is functioning properly. By so doing we will be all the better able to properly cope with them and intelligently dispose of them. That of employment, for instance. I have long thought that New York State should have been the leader in the matter of State Employment Bureaus for the Deaf, instead of the laggard it is. So I very much hope to see in the constitution and by-laws of the new body provision for a standing Committee on Employment.

There are today thousands of ordinarily employable deaf men and women on the relief rolls of the various New York State municipalities. To be sure, here we are no worse off as a class than are other classes now on relief—the once-wealthy, for one. But pause to think for a moment of how actively we are discriminated against when employment conditions are normal, merely because of inefficient ears. Right now, while conditions are critical, and there are so many intelligent deaf leaders with the time to contribute, if they will, to the cause of their fellow-deaf, is the time to work for the establishment of our own State Labor Bureau that when things do become normal again we may not be unjustly pushed aside in favor of applicants who are fortunate enough to possess what Elbert Hubbard might call "Hundred-Point Ears."

Enough has been said on the subject of discrimination against us deaf workers to make repetition seemingly needless. But, surprisingly, repetition never seems to become needless.

For too long already have we been content to drift along without a Bureau which concrete experience in at least two states, has proven a success. Yes, we have drifted along, and when fortunate enough to find and hold jobs, during good times and bad, have preened ourselves on our ability and our personality. Precious little thought have we ever given to what is really perhaps the most important factor of any search for work by a deaf man—luck. Can it be that we have up to now lacked intelligent leadership? I doubt it—doubt it very much, indeed.

There is only one answer—we have been mumbling, "Let George do it." And up to now none of the Georges of the States seem to have had the necessary vision to do more than point to George-Across-the-Hall or George-Down-the-Street with a repetition of the listless mumbling. Today a promising vision looms of a collective George whom we can and should charge with the task. We deaf of New York States need this Bureau of Labor for us alone, and for our own best interests it should be presided over by a competent, sympathetic, well-educated deaf man or woman. We are on the verge of forming ourselves into a group which will have potentially vast powers and influences for our collective and often

individual good. Let us demand of it at the very outset—a State Bureau of Labor for the Deaf modeled upon those now successfully operating in Minnesota and North Carolina. Let us demand that it's (the Association's) Committee on Employment, be especially empowered and urged to look into and arrange for the establishment of such a Bureau at the very earliest feasible moment, and that it be considered a Standing Committee only until that Bureau be functioning smoothly. And let us see to it when we get it, that we do not merely add to the plums upon the tree to which the politicians are fond of hieing whenever another "devoted servant" of the party comes along with itching palm and a pair of legs craving a nice mahogany desk to sprawl over. Let us, in short, see that our Bureau is placed under Civil Service and that appointment to same in any capacity be confined to the deaf or deafened insofar as competent deaf or deafened talent is available.

There is now within the State Department of Labor a Bureau of Rehabilitation which takes care of handicapped workers—and therein we deaf are placed on a par, in some ways, at least, with the crippled, the blind and even those with merely pitiful remnants of minds. This should not be. Each different physical handicap has its own peculiar characteristics and offset-points, just as each has its own peculiar causes and sensations. Many blind people can outstrip deaf workers at certain duties, others are totally unfitted for such duties. And in the same way many deaf must "take the count" from cripples in certain lines of work.

Never once, in my own experience of several years with the personnel of three officers of this Bureau, did I have any contact with any intelligent and trained man or woman authorized to act for them in placing me. And never once did any one connected with it, bring me to within shouting distance of the kind of a position for which I believe myself qualified.

As one who has the rare gift of forgetting his human personality for the nonce and regarding the world through the eyes and mind of a dog or horse, is always the one who gains the most from the companionship of such a pet, so it seems to me to stand to reason that only one who can look at the world through the eyes of a deaf or deafened man or woman, can most readily and truly sympathize with him in his search for employment, and best and most surely find and judge of his good and his weak points. In other words, only one who has been through the mill of silence and discouragement—the same mill—the same hard and trying crimination. So only the deaf should be considered in staffing our State Bureau of Labor for the Deaf. Such seems to me to be axiomatic—and the veriest of logic.

Surely if there are no deaf persons available right now or, I should say, on the establishment of the Bureau, with the necessary experience and training in social work and labor placement, to be entrusted with sole direction, some well-educated leader could be named provisional director, and be required for a year or two to work in very close contact with the Bureau of Rehabilitation, for purposes of training and orientation in general. But, after such a period, our Bureau should be stoutly and sturdily independent except in questions of general policy and methods. Absolute independent, except in question of general they themselves deem best for the welfare of their clients, is what we should aim for from the very start. A deaf man or woman judged sufficiently trained for the work to be named full director should be regarded as sufficiently trained to be trusted with all details and answerable only to either the Governor or the State Secretary of Labor.

C. ALLAN DUNHAM.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

SEATTLE

The Home Fund party under the W. S. A. D., February 9th, was the magnet that drew 225 people to the Elks' beautiful club. The evening started with a basketball match between the Portland men and our boys, the latter winning 34 to 28. Hussey Cookson and Steve Fundak did three rounds of boxing and Messrs. McGriff, Acrey and Mattson also took part in boxing and wrestling. Speeches were delivered by former State Senator Zednick, Supt. George Lloyd of the State school, Prof. L. A. Divine, Mr. Coats, of Vancouver school; J. O. Reichle, president of the Oregon Association; and N. C. Garrison, president of W. S. A. D.

The magician's tricks were wonderful. Mrs. Garrison took first prize for the most popular lady; Miss Katherine Kinney the door prize, and numerous drawing prizes were given out. F. Rolph won at bridge. The presents were all exceeding nice and useful, a hand mirror, brush and comb set, bridge lamp, a dress and other fine articles. While Bridge was in progress others indulged in dancing. Prizes were awarded to the best dancers. The writer was playing cards and did not get the names. The committees were very busy. Credit for the grand time is due to Messrs. Garrison, Hood, Oliver, Goetz, Boesen, Martin, Johnson and Greenwald. The last two named gentlemen are from Portland. It is reported that \$73 net was realized.

Many of the Seattle friends opened their homes to the out-of-town visitors, coming for the W. S. A. D. big time.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeves had fourteen gress, others indulged in dancing. were all occupied, so they sent most of them to a hotel nearby. On Sunday the Reeves entertained their guests with a nice luncheon. Several other friends gave dinners and luncheon parties.

Far distant friends were Mr. and Mrs. Jack, Messrs. Divine, Lawrence, Coats, Bjorkquest, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Reichle, Mr. and Mrs. Spieler and daughter, Mr. Curtis, Miss Winn, Mr. and Mrs. Greenwald, Robert Robers, E. Miland, Sophia and Harry Ratazenk, Thomas Bradshaw, Larry Belser and score of others.

About a hundred attended the bowling match in town, which the Portlanders won.

John Bodley was elected delegate to attend the N. F. S. D. convention next summer. He has worked hard, being treasurer of the division for several years and frequently gave his time on committee work. He deserves the honor. N. C. Garrison is the alternate.

The new officers of the P. S. A. D. this year are president, Miss Sink; vice-president, True Partridge; secretary, John Bodley; treasurer, Frank Morrissey; sergeant, L. O. Christensen; directors, Mrs. Hanson and A. H. Koberstein; trustee, Claire Reeves; custodian, W. S. Root.

On one of their numerous visits to their daughter, Alice, and her little family on their farm, Mr. and Mrs. Reeves learned that Mrs. Grant, who used to live in Seattle as Mrs. Gillis, is the mother of twins. Alice goes to the store owned by the parents of Mrs. Grant in Kent, where she heard the news. Mrs. Grant's mother went to Canada last September, and had the great moment of her life to welcome the little granddaughter and son in October. The babies are growing nicely.

Miss Mabel Partridge was the hostess of a party for her high school girls' club at her home last week. Cards and games were played. Among the refreshments served was delicious ice-cream prepared by Mrs. Partridge in her electric refrigerator. The president of this club is a Japanese.

Mrs. Neils Boesen and infant daughter, of Tacoma, visited Mr. and

Mrs. Garrison for several days recently. Betty, the daughter of the house, was wild over the cute little two-month-old darling. They call Mr. Garrison, granddaddy.

Rudy Spieler, of Portland, took a jaunt around town visiting friends all-day Saturday, and a bit of good luck went his way with a fat chicken, ready for cooking waiting on the seat as he entered a Broadway street car. None came to claim it at the end of the ride, so Rudy took it with him.

Thomas Bradshaw, of Orcas Island, came here on business and for pleasure. He bought a tractor and a few other things for Dr. Seabury's estate. He said the recent gale did some damage to the island, destroying the roof of the manor, but Mr. Bradshaw and his helpers repaired everything nicely. He and Mrs. Bradshaw are comfortably seated in the new five-room cottage.

Mrs. Arthur Ogden, formerly Mary Dortero, received a pretty silverware set, a blanket, a luncheon cloth from her grandmother in Alaska, for her wedding gift. It is a heirloom, brought from Italy about forty-five years ago. Mary is very happy, living in a nice cottage in this city.

At the P. S. A. D., Mrs. McConnell was showing around a snapshot of Mrs. Jesse West, our old Seattle friend, who moved out far north to Yukon Territory many years ago. Judging from the picture we think Mr. and Mrs. West are doing well over there.

Mrs. McConnell's only granddaughter, Mary, has moved to San Francisco with her mother. She enjoys the novelty of going to school there and likes California.

PUGET SOUND.

Feb. 11th.

Los Angeles, Cal.

A big crowd turned out for the "Americanization Night," January 25th, of the Southern California Civic League (cf the deaf) at the Sentous Street Center. The interesting and patriotic program was arranged by Chairman Waldo H. Rothert and his committee. Mrs. Elizabeth Gesner was the interpreter. The following was the program:

"America, the Beautiful".

Mrs. Sylvia Balis

The Americans Creed

Mr. Kenneth G. Willman

Addresses, "The U. S. Army and Navy Defenses" Capt. Chas. D. Baylis and Col. Edwin A. Sherman Scout Lore, An exhibition by the Los Angeles Troop of Deaf Boy Scouts, under the direction of Theodore Chrismer, a deaf Scoutmaster.

"Yankee Doodle Dandy"

Mr. Harry A. Newman, (on his fife)

Report of the Legislative Work of the Civic League Mr. Perry E. Seely Moving Picture Show, "Four Sons" Courtesy Los Angeles City Board of Education.

It was news to many that there was a troop of deaf Boy Scouts. They are pupils of the Oral School and the commands were given orally. Their scoutmaster said they were all very faithful at the drills and other doings, though some live at quite a distance. They gave an exhibition of signalling with flags and other scout lore.

The two army men are both veterans of the World War. Capt. Baylis also served in China. Col. Sherman is a member of the famous 91st Division. Their talks were very interesting, devoted mainly to showing the need for defense; and both dwelt on the "Red" menace, which they said is more serious than the average person realizes.

Mr. Seely told of the Bill which was introduced in the Legislature at Sacramento on January 21st, by Assemblyman W. F. Gilbert of Los Angeles County. This will create a Division within the Department of Public Relations of the State of California, especially for the deaf.

A representative of the Civic League should be in Sacramento to work

for the passage of this bill. Funds must be raised for the expenses of such a delegate. He explained the bill in detail and the benefits that will accrue to the deaf, which was received with applause.

The silent educational film, "Four Sons," was quite interesting. Then Mr. Tibbetts announced that the Civic League was going to have a dance at the Cosmopolitan Club's Hall, Thursday evening, February 28th. The proceeds will be used to send a delegate to the Legislature to work for the "Division of the Deaf and Deafened."

Mrs. Culver Harris, widow of the late J. O. Harris, recently was taken to the Culver City Hospital and operated on for appendicitis. She was attacked suddenly and was quite ill after the operation, but is now recovering. Her two married sons live at Culver City.

Herman Kohen, who has been ill at the General Hospital, Los Angeles, is said to be improving.

Frank B. Thompson, aged 83, died at Canoga Park, Cal., on January 20th, after being in poor health the past six years. His wife has always been his devoted attendant, lately she has been helped by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boss.

Mr. Thompson was born at Newark, N. J. He attended the private school of Prof. Barrett at Hartford, Conn., later entering the Hartford School for Deaf. He later attended the Fanwood, N. Y. School, and graduated in 1872. He worked at several trades and as a lithographer, before being employed by the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Co., of New York City. This position he held 35 years and then was pensioned. He was married in 1900 to Miss Mary L. Ellsworth, who had been orally educated, but graduated from the Fanwood School. They came to Los Angeles in 1923, then bought a chicken ranch at the suburb of Canoga Park, where they have lived the past eleven years.

The funeral services were held at the Canoga Park Chapel on January 22nd, in charge of Rev. Nelson, with Mrs. Helen Boyd as interpreter. Two hymns were signed. "Nearer, My God, To Thee" by Mrs. Sylvia Balis, and "Abide With Me," by Mrs. Earl Lewis. The remains were cremated.

Former New York friends of the Thompsons who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann, Mr. and Mrs. Osmond Loew and F. W. Meinken. Edward Ould and William Cook also attended, the former had been Mr. Thompson's classmate in the High Class at Hartford, while at the time Mr. Cook was a little boy in the same school.

Mrs. Thompson expects to stay at Canoga Park, having many kind friends among her hearing neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. Osmond Loew and daughter left on February 1st for a stay at Palm Spring, the desert resort. Mrs. Tillie Sonneborn is there now. The Loew's daughter, who attends the Flintridge Girls' School, is having her vacation. They recently went to Big Pines, in the mountains, where there is deep snow and a variety of winter sports.

Los Angeles Division, No. 27, N. F. S. D., will have their seventh Annual Masquerade Ball and Card Party, Saturday, February 23d, 8 P.M., at Sunset Masonic Temple, corner Orchard and Pico Streets, (three blocks east of Vermont Avenue.) It is in charge of a committee composed of all the Past Presidents. Prizes will be given for the prettiest and most original costumes, and card party prizes.

Miss Minnie Drumm, of Rochester, N. Y., arrived just before Christmas for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Annie Ward. Her last visit here was about 20 years ago and she was impressed by the rapid growth of Los Angeles.

ABRAM HALL

Oakland, Cal.

The holiday season is over, and we had our share of good things. Old Man Depression stepped on our money bags, leaving them flat, but we are not discouraged. We hope for better days.

The temperature was chilly and windy and was 30 degrees above. Some of the coldest nights in some years. The blanket of frost on the roofs and grounds was seen.

Days, the year round, are tempered by the breeze that furnishes us with delightful weather. The Gulf Stream known as the Japanese current, swings in close to the coast extending from Alaska to Mexico, so that the winters are very moderate. The temperature seldom goes lower than 30 degrees above zero here. Roses and flowers grow profusely and do not know it is winter here. Vegetables and roots in abundance are sold cheap enough. The weather feels like in April or October.

We have a new club for the deaf, the East Bay Club for the Deaf. There is also another new club for the deaf, called the San Francisco Club for the Deaf. Both get along splendidly.

The old club, the Oakland Silent Athletic Club, which disbanded a year ago, had been organized for some ten years. It was decided to refound a club, called East Bay Club for the Deaf. We began our club with a capital of sixteen dollars, received by each member paying \$1. In November, 1933, being unemployed, we planned the Self Help Club, and co-operated without pay. It took some three months to renovate the clubroom. The floor was sanded and polished by machinery, and the walls papered. Sixteen humble members were willing to stoop to the lowliest task and cooperate without pay. The floor is quite smooth and slippery. The renovation cost approximately \$400. Willingness to work saved us \$400. Harmonious cooperation and loyalty are dominant factors in any successful club or church or business organization.

Success of the club does not necessarily depend on money alone. Sixteen members built the club on the bluffs or sand at first and later built on the rock foundation which required co-operation and work without pay. The installation committee were as follows: L. G. Rosson, president; H. Blanc, vice-president; C. F. Jackson, secretary; V. Owen, treasurer; and J. Crane, manager.

On March 2d, 1933, fire broke out in our clubroom, but we escaped without very serious damage. We cleared up and repaired the damage without pay.

The East Bay Club for the Deaf of Oakland had their first anniversary. On Sunday afternoon January 13th, they held their first installation of officers. They installed the following officers for one-year terms: President Daniel Cronin, Vice-President H. Jatta, Secretary H. Blanc, Treasurer Ed. Harmola, and Home Manager Ray Thomas. Don Cronin, a young, efficient fellow, 26 years old, enjoys the distinction of being director of three clubs: President of the Oakland Club, President of the St. Frances de Sales Society, and Trustee of Berkeley Frats.

George Phillips and Doris Velasco surprised us very much at the club party by announcing that they were married at Sacramento, Cal., a few days before Christmas.

Night school has been installed by the S.E.R.A. in the East Bay School for the Deaf. L. C. Williams teaches English. L. Maldonado teaches book-keeping and budget. The deaf adults, both men and women, meet every Wednesday and Friday.

The Berkeley Frats meet every first Saturday of each month. They have appointed Joe Beck as a delegate to the Frat convention which will convene in Kansas City, Mo.

C. F. JACKSON.

533 B 34 St., Oakland, Cal.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

NEW YORK CITY
(Continued from page 1)

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Little, of Maplewood, N. J., arrived home last Tuesday from Tampa, Fla. They went automobileing to the Bok Tower and many small towns round Tampa, also the farms and many lakes west of Tampa, Fla. They swam in the Gulf of Mexico, and picked up many different shells and brought them home as souvenirs. Mr. Little went fishing at Tarpon Springs, and took in the dog races at Sulphur Springs. It was a most enjoyable trip for them.

St. Ann's Church has resumed publication of St. Ann's Bulletin, a monthly four-page leaflet, in which can be found news and announcements. Copies are on hand at the church for all comers. At a small charge for postage, it will be mailed to any person's address.

Literary Night
under the auspices of the
EPHPHETA SOCIETY
at
248 West 14th St., near 8th Ave.
New York City
on
Sunday, March 17, 1935

at 8 P.M.

PROGRAM

Talk "The Experiment"	Harry Goldberg
Declamation	James Quinn
"Oddities"	Kathleen O'Brien
"Poison"	James McArdle
"Funny Side of Life"	Charles Joselow
Short Short Story	Edward Kirwin
"The First Client" (a playlet)	George Lynch

Ed. Carr, Mrs. M. Higgins, Herb Carroll

Admission, 25 Cents

Investment Securities

Massachusetts Investors Trust.

Supervised Shares, Inc.

Registration statements on file with the Federal Trade Commission

See daily prices in the newspapers under "Investment Trusts".

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
168 West 86th Street
New York City

DANCE and BRIDGE

at

St. Ann's Guild House
511 West 148th Street, New York City

Under the auspices of the Committee in charge of the International Exhibition of Fine and Applied Arts by Deaf Artists

Saturday, March 2, 1935
at 8:15 P.M.

Admission, \$1.00

Refreshments Bring Your Friends

Basketball and Dance

to be held at

GILPIN HALL

Pennsylvania School for the Deaf

Saturday Eve., Feb. 23. 1935

Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf—1931

vs.

Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf—1932

(Both teams champions of the Deaf Schools Tournaments in their respective years)

Admission, 50 Cents

Benefit of Home for the Aged, Torresdale

The Alumni Association of the Rome School decided to appropriate fifty dollars from its treasury and contribute it to the Gallaudet Home Fund.

On Monday, February 11th, 1935, by an unanimous vote of all the members of the League of Elect Surds, Mr. Victor O. Skyberg, the young, progressive Superintendent of the New York School for the Deaf, was elected an honorary member of the society.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.
Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 8 to 10.
Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montauk Ave Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round.
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 122 East 21st Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 723 East 175th Street, Bronx, New York City.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City
(BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Third Sunday Evening

ALL WELCOME

For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles Spiterali, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

STOP! LOOK!! LISTEN!!!

Twenty-first Anniversary

St. Patrick's Ball and Entertainment

Under the auspices of

Newark Division, No. 42

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

at

EAGLE HALL

28 East Park Street

Newark, N. J.

Saturday, March 16, 1935

8:15 P.M. Sharp

Band Music by The White and Blue Girls

Admission, 75 Cents

Directions.—Take Hudson Tube from New York City and Jersey City to 28 East Park Street. Walk one block on East Park Street to hall, between Davega Sports Store and Public Service Terminal.

New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life . . .

Plan to Retire at Age 55, 60 or 65

Absolutely safe investment.
No higher rate to the deaf.
Free medical examination.

Offered by the two OLDEST Companies in America
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL
MUTUAL LIFE OF N. Y.

PLAY SAFE

mail this coupon now
MARCUS L. KENNER, Agent
114 West 27th Street, New York
Please send me full information.

I was born on _____
Name _____
Address _____

LADIES!

Why throw your old hats away? They can be remodeled into the latest styles \$1.50.
Hats made from your own materials \$2
All kinds of hats blocked and cleaned 50 cents
A large selection of hand made hats \$3 and up.

(Sylvia Stennes)

Formerly with Bruck-Weiss Co.

DORIS MILLINERY SHOPPE

One flight up

636 East 15th Street, Cor. Foster Ave.
Near Newkirk Ave. Station, Brighton Line
(Marlborough Road) Flatbush

WATCH THIS SPACE

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

CHARITY BALL

In the Auditorium

March 30, 1935

I. BLUMENTHAL, Chairman

Committee reserves all rights.

(Particulars later)

BASKETBALL
PHILADELPHIA FRATS
vs.
Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, N. Y.

PRELIMINARY GAMES

ALL SOULS' SECONDS

vs.

PENLYN EAGLES

ALL SOULS' LASSIES

vs.

MT. HERMON GIRLS

Saturday Eve., March 9, 1935

To be held at

GILPIN HALL

PENNSYLVANIA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

7400 Germantown Avenue,

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

Admission, - - - 50 Cents

EIGHTH ANNUAL

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

of the

Eastern States Schools for the Deaf

at the

AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

West Hartford, Conn.

February 22 and 23, 1935

AMERICAN SCHOOL

FANWOOD SCHOOL

KENDALL SCHOOL

LEXINGTON SCHOOL

MARYLAND SCHOOL

MT. AIRY SCHOOL

NEW JERSEY SCHOOL

RHODE ISLAND SCHOOL

ST. JOSEPH SCHOOL

Tickets for Each Session

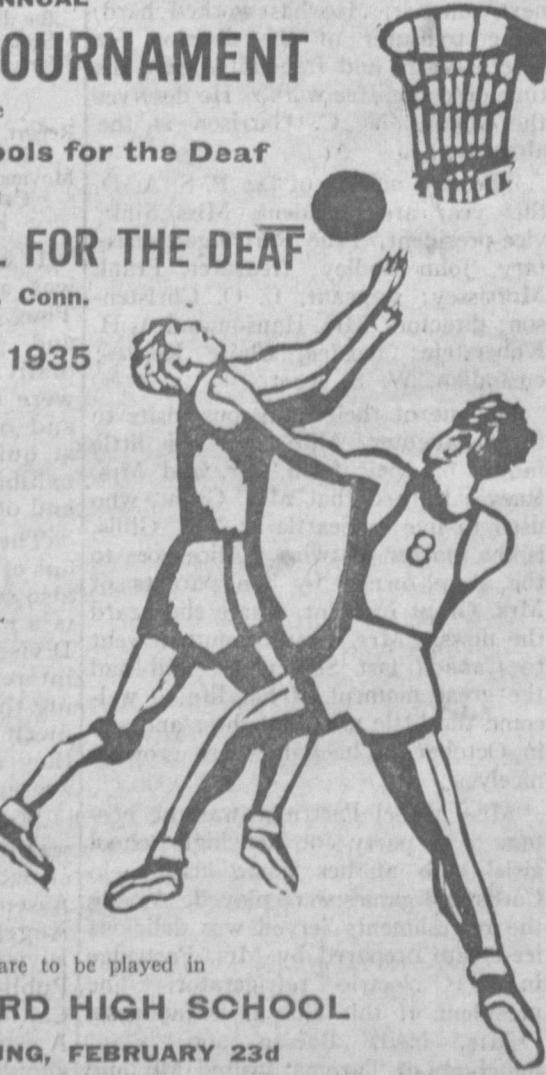
25 Cents

Tickets for Final Session

50 Cents

Combination Tickets

\$1.00



Finals are to be played in

WEST HARTFORD HIGH SCHOOL

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 23d

7:30 o'clock